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UNCLE SAM'S FOREST RANGERS

EPISODE #54

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11:30 to 12:30 PM C.S.T.

MARCH 2, 1933

THURSDAY

ORCHESTRA:

ANNOUNCER: "Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers" —

ORCHESTRA: QUARTET:

ANNOUNCER: Conservation means wise use. This is the basic rule by which the United States Forest Service looks to the conservation of our country's timber resources. It means that the forests must be used in such a way that they will be constantly renewed, that they will be kept green and growing. It means that we shall utilize the interest from our forest capital and leave the principal intact. Thus, on our great National Forests, mature timber may be cut under management plans which provide for future crops from the same areas. For two weeks now, such a cutting has been going on in the Pine Cone Ranger District, within the area known as Beerkeg Gulch. Remember the difficulties Ranger Jim Robbins and Jerry had in getting this logging operation started? Old Mike Bundy tried to hold up the lumber company with a fake mining claim, you remember -- and then there was the wealthy Mr. Hill, owner of an adjoining estate, who protested emphatically against the cutting. However, the rangers went right ahead. -- Today, we find Jim and Jerry in the office of the Pine Cone Ranger Station, checking over their scale-books on the operation --- Here we are.

1890

1891

1892

1893

1894

1895

1896

1897

The following is a list of the books received by the University of Chicago Library during the year 1897. The books are arranged in alphabetical order of the author's name. The number of copies of each book is given in parentheses. The books are as follows:

1. *History of the United States* (10 copies)
2. *Geography of the United States* (5 copies)
3. *Political Science* (3 copies)
4. *Economics* (2 copies)
5. *Law* (1 copy)
6. *Medicine* (1 copy)
7. *Science* (1 copy)
8. *Art* (1 copy)
9. *Literature* (1 copy)
10. *History* (1 copy)
11. *Geography* (1 copy)
12. *Political Science* (1 copy)
13. *Economics* (1 copy)
14. *Law* (1 copy)
15. *Medicine* (1 copy)
16. *Science* (1 copy)
17. *Art* (1 copy)
18. *Literature* (1 copy)
19. *History* (1 copy)
20. *Geography* (1 copy)

JIM: Well Jerry, have you got that monthly scale report finished?

JERRY: Yeah. -- They sure are taking that timber out in a hurry -- cut five hundred and twenty six thousand feet last month.

JIM: Good! That's a nice piece of business. Things are beginning to pick up around here now. Al Perkins 'Phoned up last night and said he'd finished hauling the last of the logs out of Unit number one, up there in Beerkeg. They're starting in Unit 2 this morning.

JERRY: Gosh. That means I'll have to get up there before long and get some more timber marked for cutting.

JIM: Yep.

JERRY: I thought I was pretty well ahead of 'em, but I still have a couple of days marking yet in Unit 2.

JIM: Yep. Better not let 'em get too close on your heels.

JERRY: Say, you know Jim? -- I'm glad the company jumped right in and cleaned up the part of the sale area that's right across the creek from Hillcrest estate. By the way -- has your friend Alexander C. Hill been making any more protests about the cutting?

JIM: Yes indeed. He and his lawyers have been raising plenty of fuss all right. He seems to think we are going to ruin the scenery around his summer home. I couldn't get him to see it any other way.

JERRY: Yeah. But what's he been doing since he called you up and tried to get you to stop the cutting?

JIM: Well, he had his lawyers take it up with the Supervisor.

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JERRY: What did Ellsworth say?

JIM: He backed us up, Jerry. He told 'em that we'd worked out the management plans for our district very carefully, and the beerkeg area should be cut over in the interest of good forest management.

JERRY: That's true enough.

JIM: Then they protested to the regional forester -- and the last I heard, they were going to take up the whole matter with Washington.

JERRY: Well, it's too late now. The first unit is all cut over.

JIM: Yep. I hope we haven't lost a good friend in Mr. Hill. He's a mighty fine man and has always been a good friend.

JERRY: Gosh, I hope not, too. -- I heard someone down at the store the other day saying that he bet them ranger'sd have hell to pay when Aleck Hill came up and found they'd cut that timber.

JIM: Mebbe so. Mebbe so, Jerry.

(SOUND OF DOOR)

JIM: Hello, there's Bess.

JERRY: Howdy, Mrs. Robbins. Been down to the store?

BESS: (COMING UP) Yes. -- Here's the noon mail, Jim.

JIM: Thanks. -- Hmm -- Let's see what's here.

JERRY: See anybody down at the post office today, Mrs. Robbins?

BESS: No. Mary wasn't there.

JERRY: (LAUGHING) Now you're going to start kidding me too, huh -- Mrs. Robbins?

BESS: Well, that was what you meant, wasn't it?

JERRY: (LAUGHING) Yeah, I s'pose it was.

BESS: But I did hear something at the store. Jim - I heard -

JIM: Huh? - What was that, Bess?

BESS: I heard down at the store that Mr. Hill came up here this morning --

JIM: Hill? did he?

BESS: Yes, - and went out to his estate at Hillcrest.

JERRY: Gosh! I guess we'd better take to the tall timber right now, Jim.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Well, maybe. Aleck Hill's a reasonable sort of a chap, though. Maybe we can show 'im why what we're doing is best for the forest.

JERRY: Gosh, I hope so, -- Perkins did do a good job on that first unit.

JIM: Yep. Al nearly busted himself doing a good job on that area - and he's one of the best timber operators I ever met up with.

JERRY: Just the same, I'm glad he's through cutting and out of there now.

JIM: Yep. I agree with you there.

BESS: It's unusual for Mr. Hill to come up here this time of year, Jim. Ordinarily he doesn't come up to his estate till early summer.

JIM: I know.

JERRY: Didn't you tell us he was planning to go to Europe this spring, too, Mrs. Robbins?

BESS: Yes. That's what I heard.

JIM: Well, I s'pect he heard that timber was being cut - in spite of his protests - and he came up here to raise a rumpus in person.

Source: *Journal of the American Statistical Association*, 1990, 85, 103-113.

JERRY: Yeah, I guess that's it, all right.

BESS: Oh, I hope he won't cause a lot of trouble. My goodness, we've had enough trouble already over this logging operation, -- and it means so much to the people around here.

JIM: Yep.

JERRY: Listen. Sounds like a car pulling up out in front. -- (SLIGHTLY OFF, AS IF AT WINDOW) Yeah. Gosh, Jim! look at the swell, big car -- chauffeur in uniform an' everything!

JIM: Must be Aleck Hill.

BESS: Yes, that's Mr. Hill all right.

JERRY: Gee! Now we've got to face the music!

JIM: Yep. I reckon he's on the warpath.

BESS: (GOING OFF) I guess I'd better leave you to entertain him. Oh dear, -- I hope -- (Fades Off)

JIM: (CHUCKLING; CALLING AFTER HER) Better stick around handy, with a first aid kit, Bess -- just in case --

(KNOCK ON DOOR)

JIM: Come in.

(SOUND OF DOOR OPENING)

JIM: Howdy, Aleck.

HILL: (COMING IN) Hello there, Jim. How's the old Ranger?

JIM: Pretty fair, Aleck. -- Mr. Hill, I don't believe you've met my assistant here -- Mr. Quick -- Jerry Quick.

HILL: Quick, eh? Glad to know you, Quick.

JERRY: (NERVOUSLY) Uh -- how do you do, Mr. Hill.

HILL: Well, Jim -- have a cigar.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Thanks, Aleck. I s'pect I better stick to the old pipe.

THE FIRST PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
REIGN OF HENRY THE SECOND
BY JOHN GILBERT FROTHINGHAM
OF THE BARRISTERS AT LAW

THE SECOND PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
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THE THIRD PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
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THE FOURTH PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
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THE FIFTH PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
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THE SIXTH PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
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THE SEVENTH PART OF THE HISTORY OF THE
REIGN OF HENRY THE SECOND
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OF THE BARRISTERS AT LAW

HILL: How 'bout you, young fellow? Have a cigar?

JERRY: (HESITATING) Well - uh - no, I guess not, thank you, Mr. Hill.

JIM: Well, Aleck. Still bothered about our cutting the timber up there across from your place?

HILL: I was, Jim. (CHUCKLES) Jim, I'm sure glad you decided not to cut that timber in Beerkeg.

JERRY: Huh? Not to cut --

HILL: Yes sir. It would have been a shame to spoil the looks of that pretty timber up there.

JIM: (~~QUICKLY~~) Uh huh. So it would've.

HILL: That's the best thing about my place - the view of that fine timbered mountain across the creek from Hillcrest. I tell you, I went right up in the air when I heard you were going to have that timber cut.

JIM: (CHUCKLING QUIETLY) Yep. So I noticed.

HILL: Yes sir! I'm mighty glad you decided not to cut it..

JIM: (QUIETLY) Well, Aleck. We've already cut that area.

HILL: What? You've -- what?

JIM: We've already cut that area. Perkins finished logging that unit across from your place yesterday.

HILL: Say - look here now. I was just up at my place this morning. It looks just the same across the creek over there as it always did.

JIM: Well, we took a couple of thousand ties and a half a million feet of sawlogs out of that unit.

HILL: Jim, I'm talking about that timber right across from Hillcrest.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) So am I, Aleck.

HILL: You mean to tell me you've cut that timber?

1. *Phragmites australis* (Cav.) Trin. ex Steud.

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JIM: Yep.

HILL: I don't quite understand, Jim. I didn't see any signs of it from my place -- or from the road.

JIM: Expected to see nothing but a waste of stumps and brush, eh? Well, -- that's not the kind of cutting we do, Aleck. You see, our harvest is scattered all through the forest. We thin out by taking out the diseased and spike-topped trees, and the old trees, ~~the ones~~ that are through growing and ready to harvest. That gives the young trees --

JERRY: (CUTTING IN EAGERLY) Yes, you see, Mr. Hill, there's a lot of little trees just starting to grow under the old trees; -- seedlings, some only an inch or two high -- and some bigger -- just waiting for a chance to get sunlight and moisture. Get the old trees out and these young trees sure step up.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Yep, that's it, Aleck. Jerry's just out of forest school and knows his silviculture.

HILL: Well, you've got the best of me, Jim. -- Anyway, you haven't spoiled the view from Hillcrest -- and that was what I was concerned about.

JERRY: No, of course we haven't. We left a scenic strip along the road, too, you see, where we didn't take out anything but a few old diseased trees. That's why you couldn't tell the difference, from the road.

HILL: I see. (CHUCKLES) Well, it looks like you put one over on me that time, Jim.

JIM: We knew we were right, Aleck. That's why we went ahead.

[illegible]

HILL: Yes sir. Put one over on me that time. Have a cigar, Jim.

JIM: No thanks, Aleck.

HILL: You better have a cigar there, Quick.

JERRY: Well, -- uh -- I guess maybe I will, Mr. Hill. Thanks.

HILL: Just the same, I don't quite believe that timber has been cut, even yet. I'll have to see it first.

JIM: How about going up there and looking over the area?

HILL: Sure. Right now, -- I'll take you boys up in my car.

JIM: All right, Aleck. -- (CALLS) Oh Bess.

BESS: (OFF) What is it, Jim?

JIM: We're going up on Beerkeg for a spell.

BESS: (COMING UP) Oh, all right. -- Oh -- Why, how do you do, Mr. Hill.

HILL: Good morning, Mrs. Robbins. Glad to see you.

BESS: How is Mrs. Hill?

HILL: She's fine, Mrs. Robbins. Can't wait to get back here for the summer.

BESS: I know. She just loves it up here.

HILL: We'll want to have you folks up to Hillcrest, you know, when we get back here for the summer season.

BESS: Oh thanks. We'll just love to come.

JIM: Well, we won't be gone very long, Bess.

BESS: That's good, Jim. --

HILL: I'll have my chauffeur bring you back, Jim.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) Say, now -- all this high livin' might be too much for an old ranger like me.

HILL: (GOING OFF) Never mind that. -- Let's go along.

BESS: (HALF WHISPER) Was Mr. Hill -- is everything all right about the cutting?

The first part of the book is devoted to a

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second part

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third part

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fourth part

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fifth part

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sixth part

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seventh part

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eighth part

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ninth part

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tenth part

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eleventh part

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twelfth part

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twenty-seventh part

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twenty-eighth part

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twenty-ninth part

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thirty-first part

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thirty-second part

131

JIM: (CHUCKLING) I reckon. — (RAISING VOICE: GOING OFF) So long, Bess.

(SOUND OF DOOR)

(PAUSE)

HILL: Hop in, Jim — You too, Quick.

JERRY: Thanks. (HALF WHISPER TO JIM) Gosh, Jim, talk about a swell car!

JIM: (CHUCKLES)

HILL: (TO CHAUFFEUR) Back to Hillcrest, Williams.

VOICE: Yes sir.

(SOUND OF MOTOR)

JERRY: Say, Mr. Hill — can you —uh — can you tell the driver to go around that way — by the school house —?

HILL: Surely. Go around by the school house, Williams.

VOICE: Yes sir.

JIM: (CHUCKLING) I don't s'pose you were thinkin' about lettin' Mary Halloway see you riding behind a chauffeur — by any chance — eh, Jerry? (CHUCKLES)

(SOUND OF MOTOR UP, AND FADEOUT)

(MUSICAL INTERLUDE)

JIM: Well, how does it look, Aleck?

HILL: Pretty good, Jim. Pretty good. Still plenty of nice young trees in here.

JIM: Yep. and when they're ripe, we'll have them cut and still leave another crop of young timber coming on, — are

HILL: Yes. I'm learning things.

JIM: Did you notice Beerkeg Creek down there — running clear as ever?

HILL: Yes, so it was.

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CHICAGO, ILL. 60607

Volume 10

Number 1

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JIM: Yep. That's one of the things we're especially concerned about. That's fine water in Beerkeg.

HILL: I should say. You do have good water in these mountains.

JIM: Yes sir. And we've got to keep it good.

HILL: Keep it good? I don't quite understand.

JIM: Well, take this timber cutting here, for instance. Skid trails and roads are pretty steep and the soil's bound to be torn up some in a logging operation like this. And when there's a heavy rain the water rushes down and might cut big gullies and wash silt into the stream, you see. So after the logging's finished we require these roads and trails to be choked up with brush - so as to slow up the water. In fact it never starts to run or cut a gully in most of'em

HILL: I see. Another little detail for you foresters to look after.

JERRY: You see, Mr. Hill, the utilization of one resource must be coordinated with all others. We had to cut the timber here so as to cause as little injury as possible to scenic and watershed values.

JIM : (CHUCKLING) Jerry's springing some more of his forest school learning on you., Aleck.

HILL: (CHUCKLING) I see. I get the idea though, just the same. -- You foresters certainly have the courage of your convictions.

JIM: Hardly our convictions, Aleck. We're trained for the job. Forestry is a science. And nothing is done haphazard.

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HILL: Well, Jim. I guess I'll have to admit you've done right. When I came up here this morning I was boiling mad -- all ready to raise the devil --

JIM: (CHUCKLING) And then you couldn't even tell that we'd logged off the area.

HILL: Nope. Far as I can see, it looks better now than it did before it was cut. (CHUCKLES) It's one on me, Jim. It's one on me. -- Here, Quick, better stick a couple more of these cigars in your pocket.

JERRY: Thanks, Mr. Hill, Thanks.

(FADEOUT WITH CHUCKLING)

11/15/1914

Received of Mr. J. H. [illegible] the sum of \$100.00

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and [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

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ANNOUNCER: And so the logging goes on in Beerkeg. Today, ladies and gentlemen, we salute a veteran forester - Charles C. Hall, - who was retired yesterday, (MARCH 1) after serving faithfully and efficiently for twenty-seven years in Uncle Sam's Forest Service. "C.C.," as he is known to thousands, started out in 1906 as an assistant forest ranger on what was then known as the Hell Gate Forest in Montana. He later served at various times in Arizona and New Mexico, and for the last 16 years has been Supervisor of the Santiam National forest in Oregon. Here he established a record in forest protection and a high reputation for square dealing. Many stories are told that show what manner of man is "C.C." Hall. Here's once: A man was grazing goats on the national forest without a permit. "C.C." hunted up the trespasser on the range, and told him the goats would have to be removed. The man was defiant; he said he'd take the goats off when he got good and ready. "You're good and ready right now," "C.C." answered quietly. "Take 'em off while I'm looking at you." The man did. Anyone who knew enough about character to tell a man from a mouse, knew that "C.C." was the kind who went after results, and got them. -- Supervisor Hall, we join with Uncle Sam's Forest Rangers in honoring your long and splendid public service, and in wishing you "happy days." --

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